#30

kaboom!™

PEANUTS®

by SCHULZ

WWW.KABOOM-STUDIOS.COM

SCHULZ

Sewer Or Later You'll Love Me

Story by Charles M. Schulz
Adapted by Jason Cooper
Pencils by Vicki Scott
Inks by Paige Braddock
Colors & Letters by Katharine Efird

Love & Marcie

Story by Charles M. Schulz
Adapted by Jason Cooper
Art by Scott Jeralds
Color by Katharine Efird
Letters by Donna Almendrala

Cover

by Charles M. Schulz
Design & Color by Donna Almendrala

www.peanuts.com

PEANUTS: Volume Two No. 30, January 2016. Published by KaBOOM!, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc. 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Peanuts is ™ & © 2016 Peanuts Worldwide, LLC. All rights reserved. KaBOOM!™ and the KaBOOM! logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. KaBOOM! does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH – 659473. **PRINTED IN USA.**

Designer: Michelle Ankley Assistant Editor: Alex Galer
Editor: Shannon Watters

For Charles M. Schulz Creative Associates:
Creative Director: Paige Braddock Managing Editor: Alexis E. Fajardo

kaboom!™
WWW.KABOOM-STUDIOS.COM

Sooner or Later You'll Love Me:

WHY DON'T YOU LOVE ME?

DO I BUG YOU BY TALKING TOO MUCH? IS THAT WHY? WHAT IF I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING FOR THE REST OF THE DAY?

I WILL REMAIN COMPLETELY QUIET, AND IT WILL BE THERE, IN THE SILENCE, THAT YOU REALIZE YOU LOVE ME.

IS IT WORKING?

I'VE HAD A VERY PROFOUND REALIZATION ABOUT TRUE LOVE.

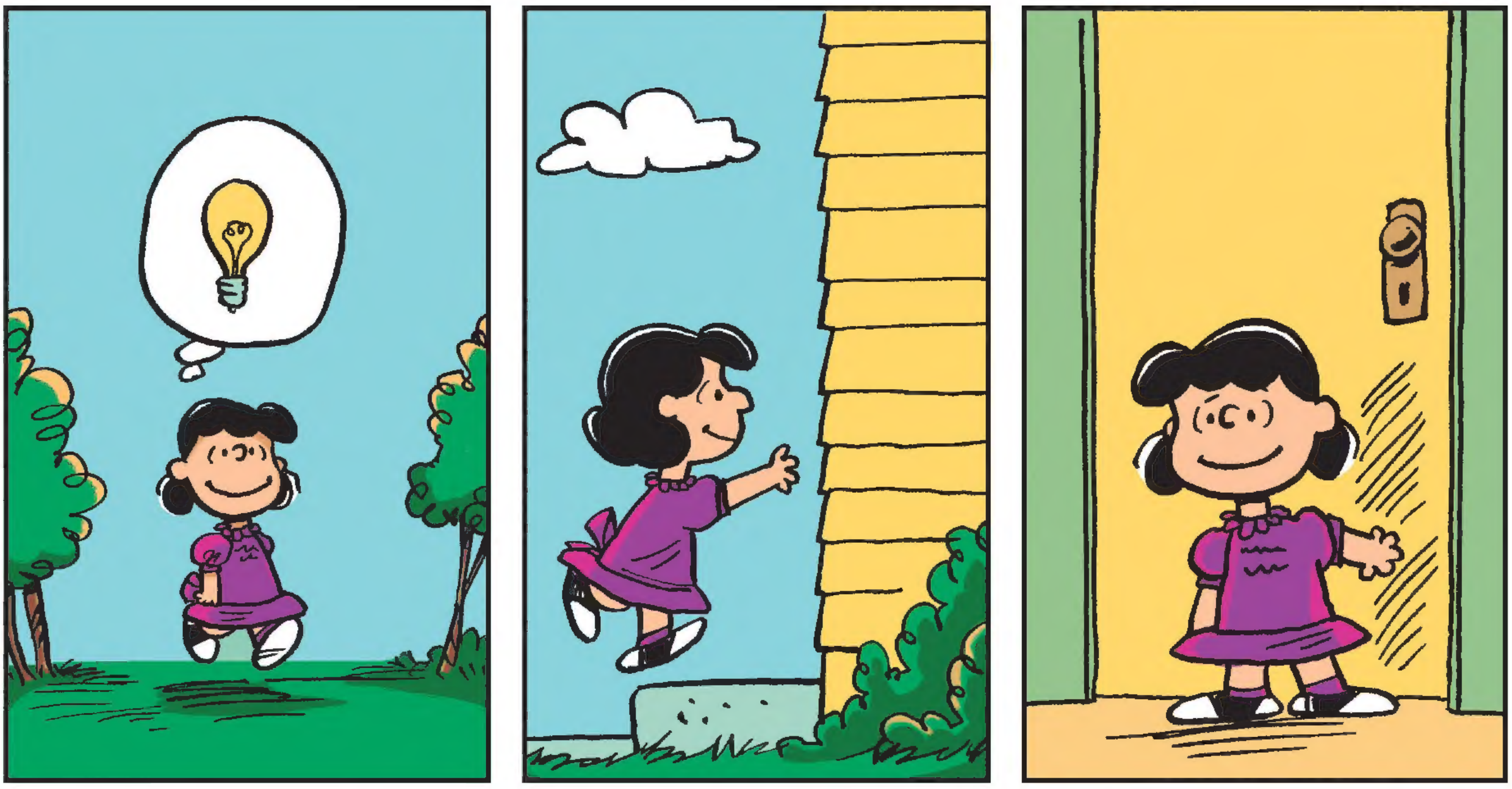
THAT IT'S REALLY JUST AS SIMPLE AS LIKING SOMEONE A LOT?

NO. TRUE LOVE IS ABOUT ELIMINATING THE COMPETITION.

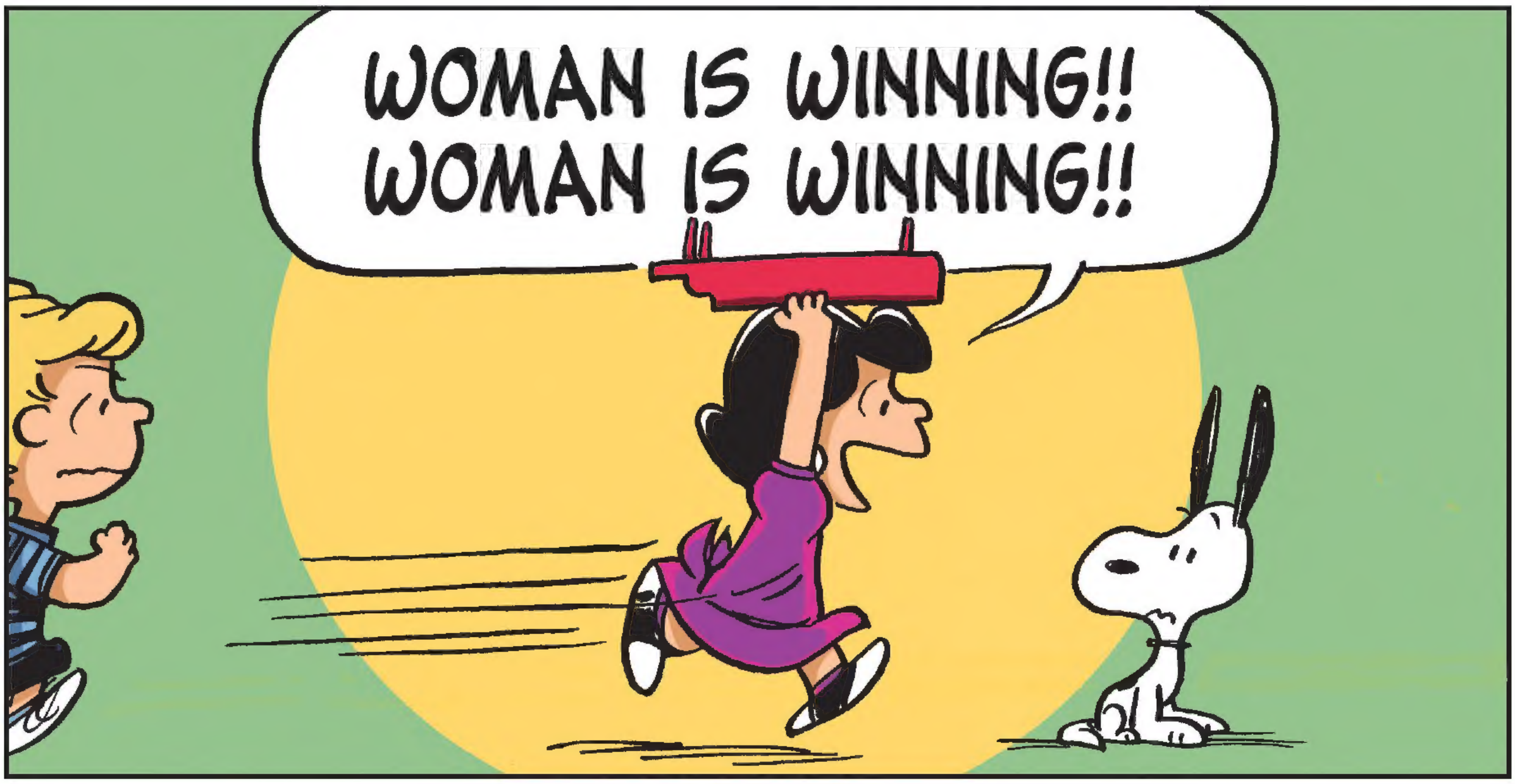
ONCE MY COMPETITION IS OUT OF THE WAY, SCHROEDER WILL HAVE NO DISTRACTIONS. HE'S BOUND TO FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!

WHAT COMPETITION? IS THERE SOMEONE SCHROEDER FINDS MORE INTERESTING THAN YOU?

NO...NOT **SOMEONE**...



HEY!
IT'S WOMAN AGAINST PIANO!


WOMAN IS WINNING!!
WOMAN IS WINNING!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU THREW MY PIANO DOWN THE SEWER!

NOT YOUR PIANO, SWEETIE...

MY COMPETITION!

NOW YOU HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!

NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO CLIMB DOWN INTO THE SEWER!!

WHAT'LL I DO?
WHAT'LL I DO?

MUSICIANS HAVE
A HARD LIFE!

SCHROEDER, LUCY TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

CHARLIE BROWN?

DID YOU FIND YOUR PIANO?

UH OH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I THINK WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

?!

IT'S RAINING! COME ON UP BEFORE YOU DROWN!

GOOD GRIEF!

WHERE'S YOUR PIANO?

I COULDN'T HOLD ONTO IT...

THAT MEANS IT'S PROBABLY CLEAR OUT TO THE RIVER BY NOW...

MAYBE WE CAN GET TO IT BEFORE IT COMES OUT OF THE STORM DRAIN...

I'LL BET BEETHOVEN NEVER HAD TO PUT UP WITH ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

THERE IT GOES!

GOOD GRIEF!

MY PIANO!! IT'S FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER!

FEAR NOT! HERE COMES THE WORLD-FAMOUS MEMBER OF THE EMERGENCY RESCUE SQUAD!

STAND CLEAR AND LET THE PROFESSIONALS WORK!

OOoOOOO! THAT'S COLD!

FORGET IT! CALL ME WHEN SOMEBODY THROWS YOUR PIANO IN A HOT TUB!!

!

COULDN'T FIND YOUR PIANO, EH? DOWN THE SEWER, AND OUT IN THE RIVER, HUH?

OH, WELL, IF YOU WERE TO PLAY IT NOW YOU'D PROBABLY JUST STRIKE A SEWER NOTE!

HA! HA HA! HAHAHA HAHA

AFTER YOU LEARN TO LOVE ME, SWEETIE, YOU'LL APPRECIATE MY HUMOR!

...ANY OTHER COMPETITION I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT?

THE END

LOVE & MARCIE

DO YOU LIKE ME, CHARLES?

DO I WHAT?

"DO I WHAT?" I WALK ALL THE WAY OVER HERE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION, AND ALL YOU CAN SAY IS, "DO I WHAT?"

FORGET IT, CHARLES!

FORGET WHAT?

HERE, MARCIE... SHARPEN THIS PENCIL...

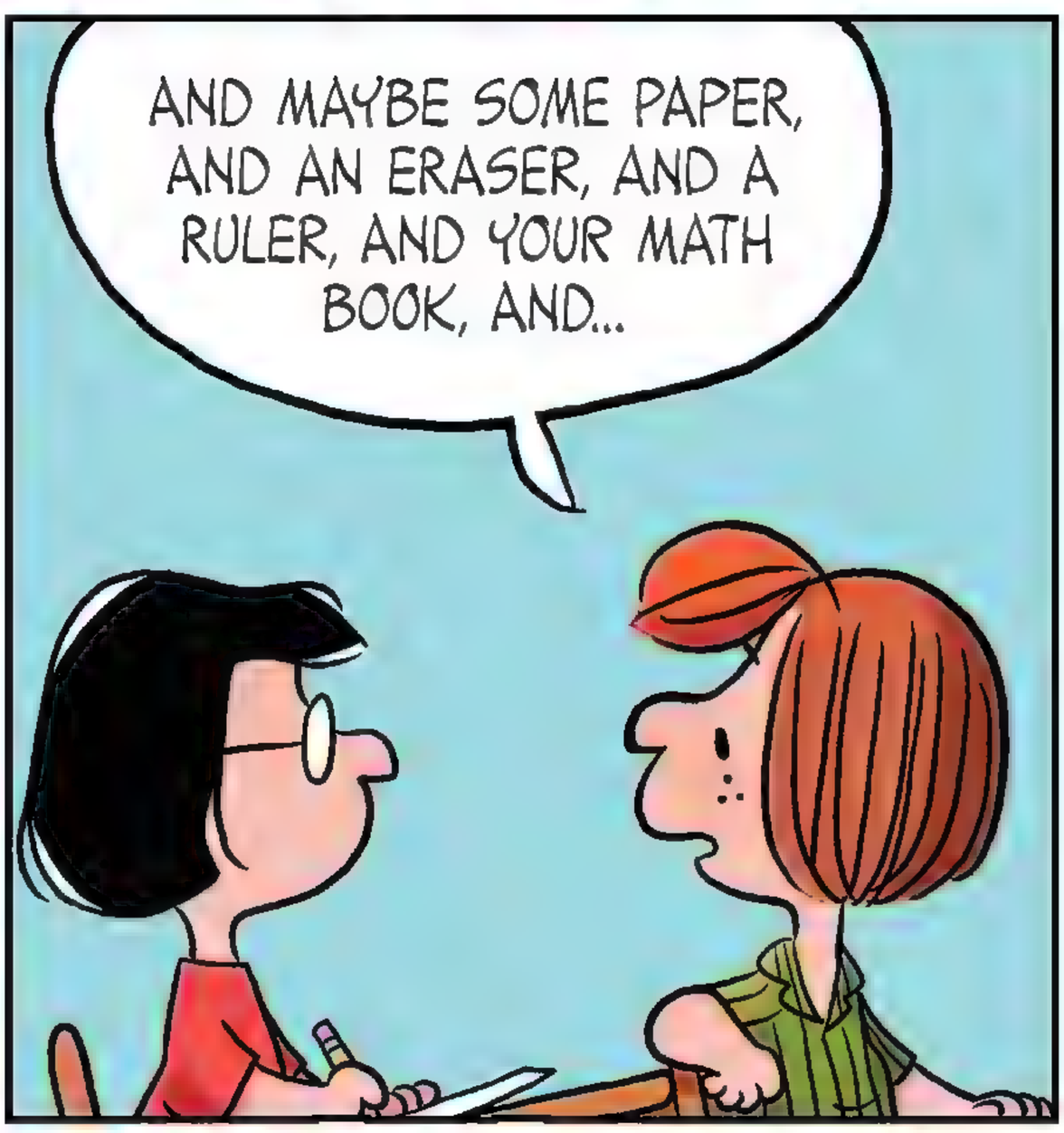
SHARPEN IT YOURSELF! WHO ARE YOU, THE FAIRY PRINCESS?
BOY, YOU SURE ARE CRABBY...

WELL, YOU DIDN'T SAY "PLEASE"...

HERE, CRABBY... PLEASE SHARPEN THIS PENCIL...

I RESPECTFULLY DECLINE, SIR...

DO YOU HAVE A PENCIL I CAN BORROW, THEN?


AND MAYBE SOME PAPER, AND AN ERASER, AND A RULER, AND YOUR MATH BOOK, AND...

MARCIE!

ANYTHING ELSE YOU REQUIRE, SIR?

PERHAPS FRANKLIN'S LUNCH MONEY? THE TEACHER'S ANSWER KEY?

THERE IS ONE THING, IF YOU DON'T MIND...

THE PENCIL YOU LENT ME IS DULL. PLEASE SHARPEN IT!

SIR, DO YOU REALLY THINK I'VE BEEN CRABBY LATELY?

I DON'T KNOW, MARCIE...IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE CRABBY ALL THE TIME...

I THINK THAT'S JUST THE WAY YOU ARE...I TOLERATE YOU BECAUSE I'M THE PATIENT, UNDERSTANDING TYPE...

I APPRECIATE YOUR DUMB ATTITUDE, SIR...

IT'S JUST THAT LATELY SOMETHING HAS BEEN BOTHERING ME. I ASKED SOMEONE A QUESTION AND I WAS HOPING TO GET A TRULY HONEST ANSWER, BUT INSTEAD I GET NO ANSWER AT ALL...

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEARN, MARCIE?! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS LIKE THAT. THERE ARE NEVER ANY GOOD, TRULY HONEST ANSWERS...

HI, CHARLES...REMEMBER YESTERDAY WHEN I WENT TO YOUR HOUSE?

I WALKED ALL THE WAY OVER THERE TO ASK YOU IF YOU LIKE ME...

TO DO WHAT?

I CAN'T STAND IT!

I WENT OVER TO SEE CHARLES YESTERDAY...

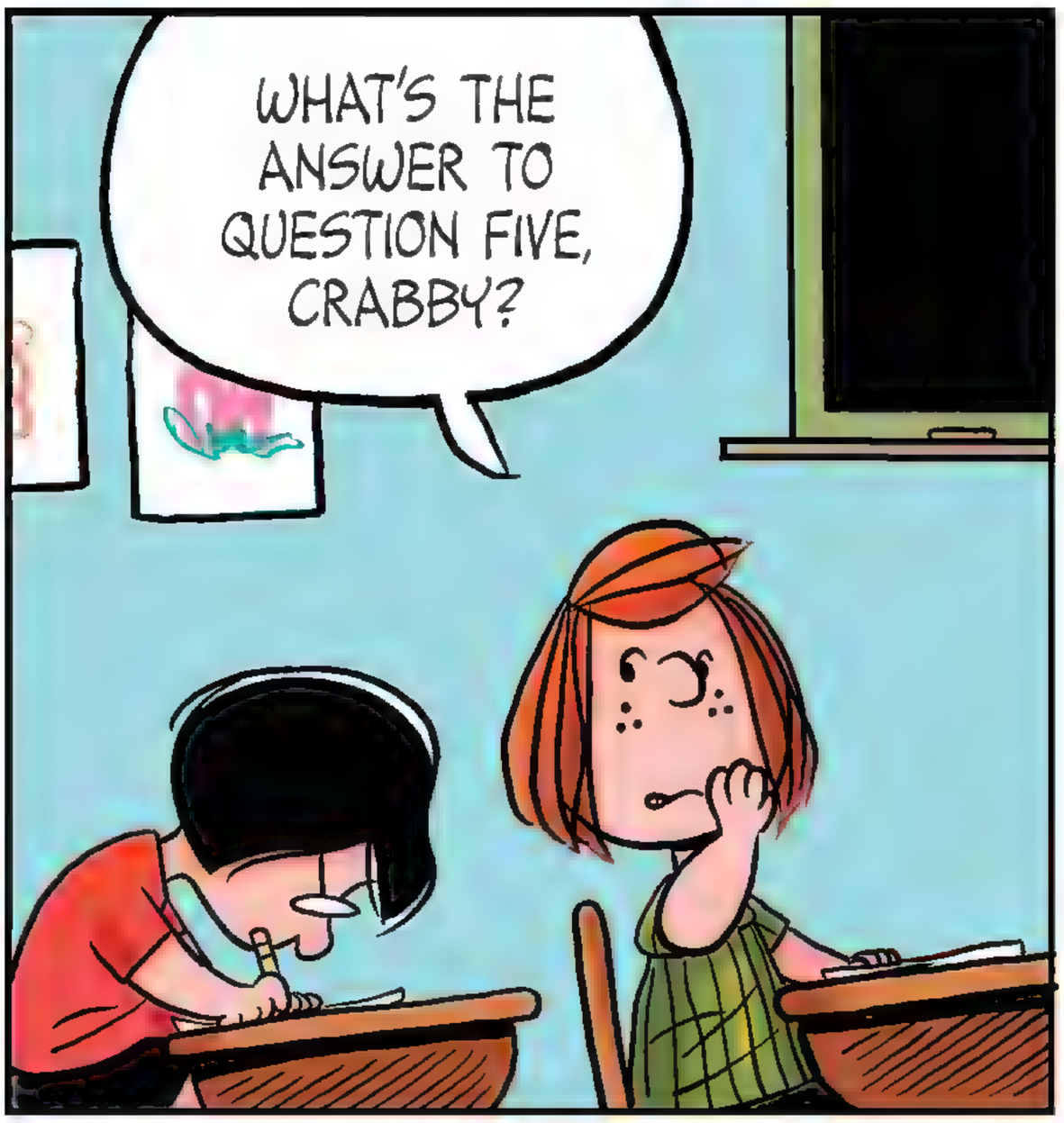
YOU DID WHAT?

"YOU DID WHAT?" I JUST TOLD YOU! WHY DO YOU ASK ME AGAIN?!

DOESN'T ANYONE TALK ANYMORE? "COOL!" "NO PROBLEM!" "WHATEVER!" "HOW Y'DOIN'?"

I'M SO DEPRESSED...

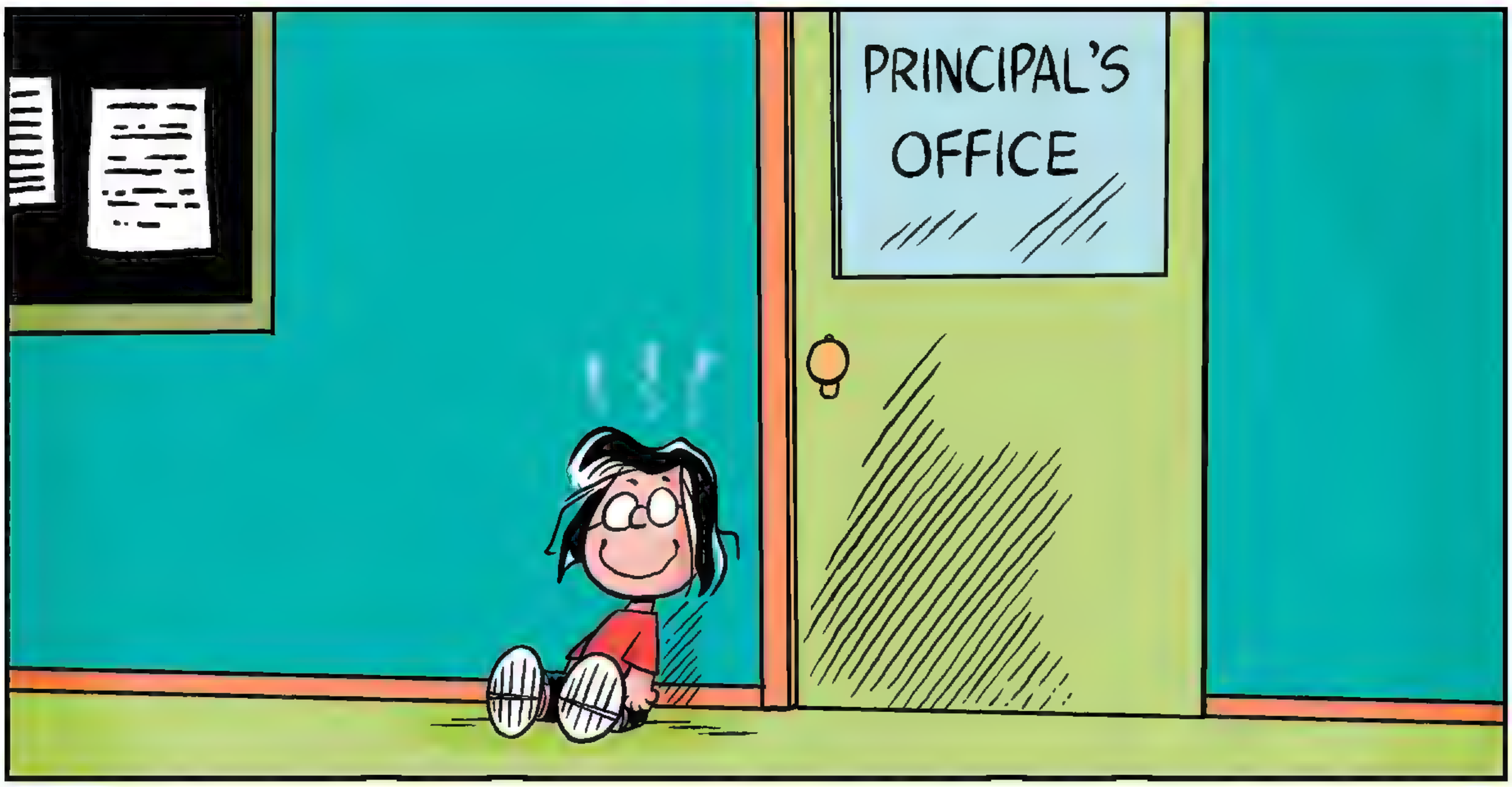
YOU'RE WHAT?


WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO QUESTION FIVE, CRABBY?

YOU WANT CRABBY? HERE'S CRABBY!

AAUGH!!

!!!!


PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

YES, SIR...I ADMIT I MAY HAVE OVERREACTED, BUT I HAVE A HAD A LOT ON MY MIND LATELY...SPEAKING OF THAT, HAVE YOU EVEN LOOKED IN ON ANY OF THE CLASSROOMS?

PRINCIPAL

HALF THE KIDS IN OUR CLASS CAN'T READ, AND HALF CAN'T MULTIPLY 6 X 8...

NONE OF THEM EVER HEARD OF SYRIA AND COULDN'T TELL YOU WHO WROTE "HAMLET"...

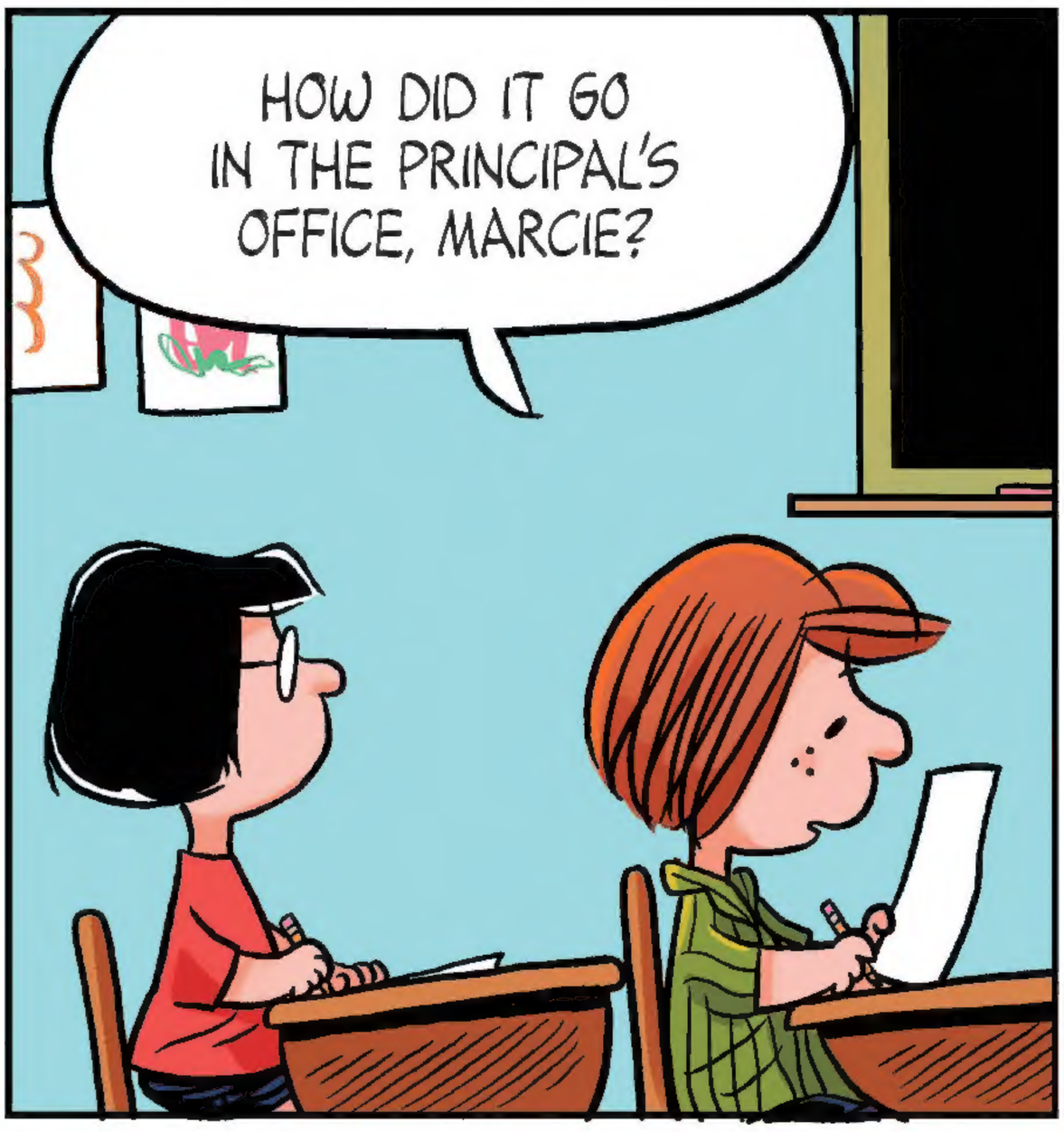
NCIPAL

OUR TEXTBOOKS ARE OLDER THAN DIRT, AND I HAVE NO IDEA IF CHARLES LIKES ME OR NOT!!!

IPAL

NOT SURE WHAT THE PTA CAN DO ABOUT MY LAST POINT, BUT I WAS ON A ROLL...

PRINCIPAL


HOW DID IT GO IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, MARCIE?

HE TOLD ME ADOLESCENCE IS DIFFICULT AND SCHOOL FUNDING IS DOWN...AND I SHOULD JUST BE GRATEFUL THE ROOF ISN'T LEAKING...

WHAT WAS THAT?

DO YOU THINK I'M CRABBY, CHARLES?

DO I THINK YOU'RE WHAT?

CRABBY... YOU KNOW... ILL-TEMPERED...

NO, YOU'RE NOT CRABBY AT ALL...

SO I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN, CHARLES... DO YOU LIKE ME?

OF COURSE, I LIKE YOU...

WOW!

WELL, THERE'S THIS TV PROGRAM I'M WATCHING, SO...

SO I END UP SITTING ON THE PORCH WITH A DOG...

NO PROBLEM, SWEETIE...

IT'S TOO BAD YOU CAN'T TALK, SNOOPY...IF YOU COULD, I'LL BET YOU'D ALWAYS GIVE ME A STRAIGHT ANSWER.

I'LL BET YOU'D SAY SOMETHING REALLY WORTHWHILE...

I TRY TO AVOID CRABBY PEOPLE!

the end

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"